

MONKAFUNK COMICS

EXPLOSIVE FIRST ISSUE!!

#1

# KUNG-FU FIGHTERS™



MONKFUNK  
PRESENTS:

# KUNG-FU FIGHTERS

## "JUST FOR THE HALIBUT"

by JOHN CHURCHILL & RIK VASQUEZ

LONG BRANCH, NEW JERSEY--CELEBRATED JEWEL OF THE EAST COAST.  
A SUNSHINE-SOAKED WEEKEND PLAYGROUND FOR CITY-DWELLERS  
IN NEED OF SOME REST AND RELAXATION.

THIS IS WHERE WE FIND FU AND KID JUDO,  
THE UNSUSPECTING HEROES OF OUR STORY.

AHHHHHH--  
MEMORIAL DAY WEEKEND  
ON THE SHORE.

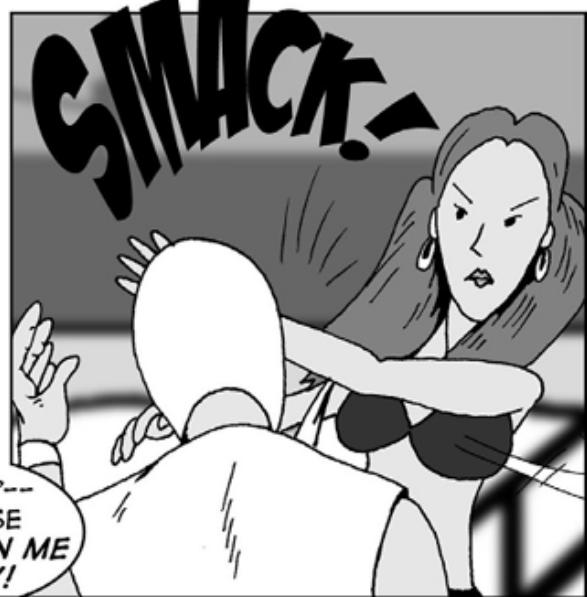
I ASK YOU MY BOY,  
IS THERE ANYTHING BETTER?  
THE SIGHTS, THE SOUNDS,  
THE SMELLS, THE...

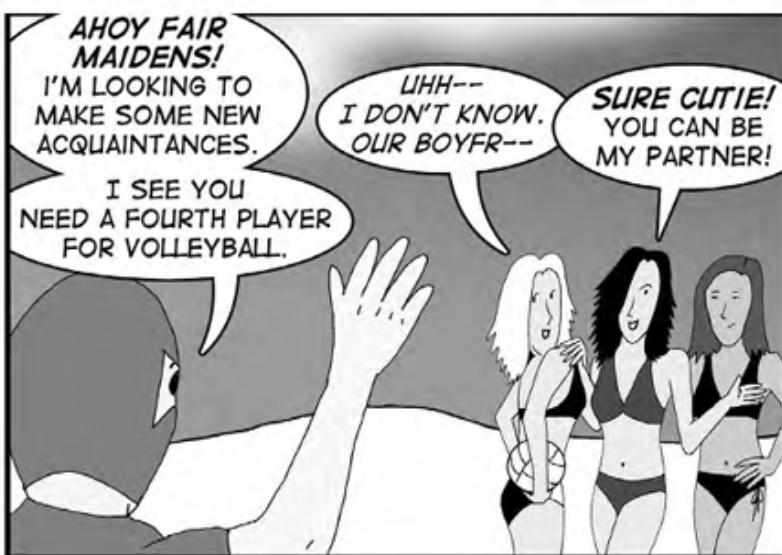
...WELL, HELLO!

SALT WATER  
**TAFFY**

ARCADE









# ROAARRRRR!





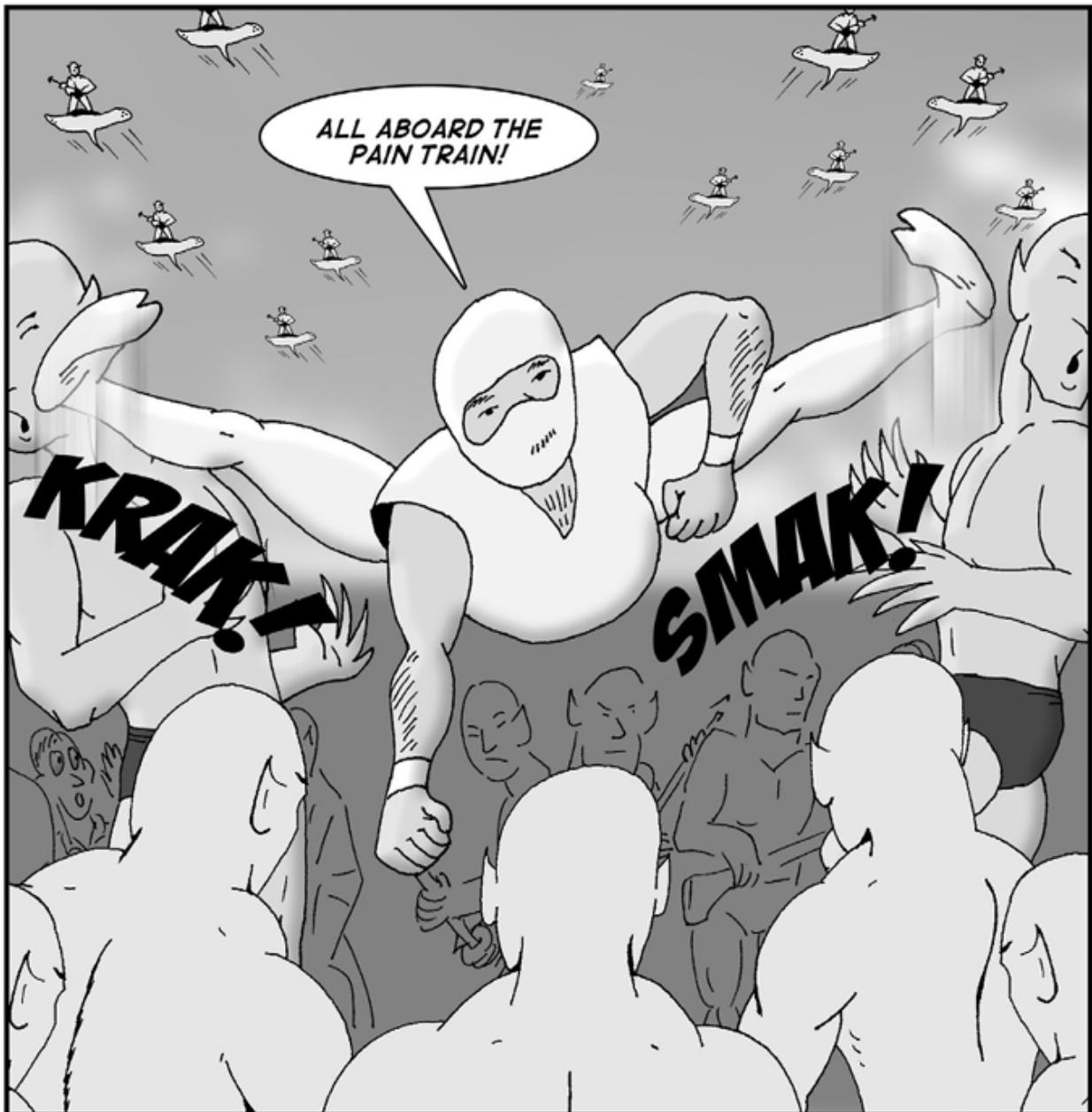
**MEANWHILE, WHILE FU IS MESMERIZING HIS FELLOW BAR PATRONS WITH THE MAGICAL POWER OF KARAOKE.**

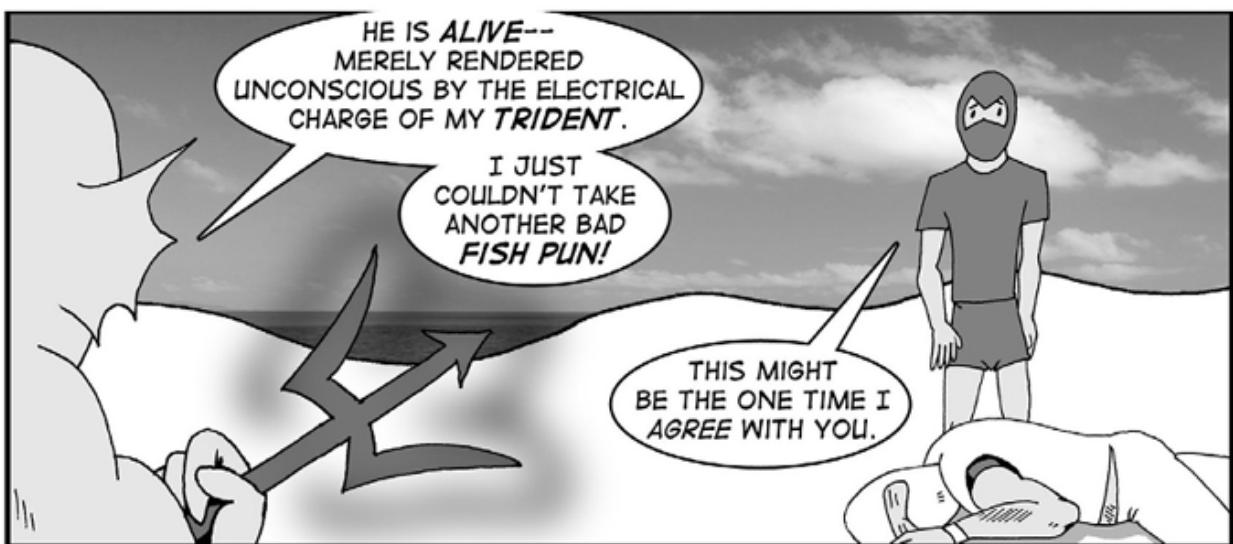
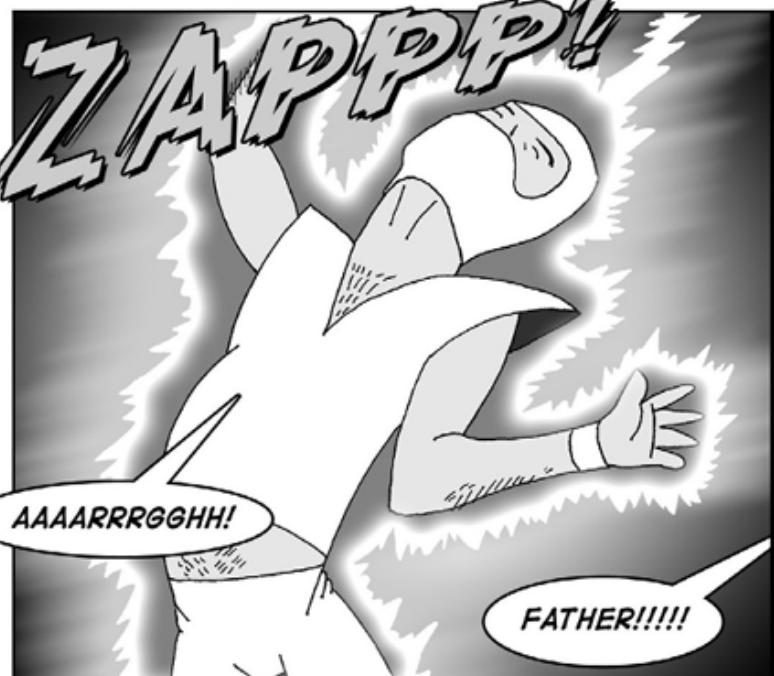


A black and white comic panel depicting a chaotic scene. A massive, white, multi-toed foot is shown crashing through a wall, sending shards of concrete flying. The foot appears to be from a giant or a monster. In the foreground, several people are shown in various states of panic and flight. One person in the center-left is shouting. A speech bubble originates from the crashing foot, containing the text "WAIT, DON'T LEAVE! THE SONG'S NOT OVER!!". The background shows more of the interior room and some furniture, including a chair and a small table.









IN SHORT TIME, LOCAL AND NATIONAL MEDIA QUICKLY DESCEND UPON THE SCENE...

LIVE

STRANGE FISH-LIKE BEINGS CALLING THEMSELVES **GILLIGATIANS** HAVE WREAKED HAVOC UPON THIS POPULAR BEACH TOWN, DESTROYING BUILDINGS AND APPARENTLY TAKING **HOSTAGES**.

THE **MILITARY** HAS EVACUATED THE AREA AND IS LOOKING AT OPTIONS ON HOW TO DEAL WITH THE CRISIS.

WE'LL HAVE MORE NEWS AS IT DEVELOPS.

NEWS  
8

TELL ME SERGEANT,  
DO YOUR MEN HAVE THE PERIMETERS SURROUNDED?

YES SIR!  
WE ALSO HAVE CHOPPERS CIRCLING THE AREA. WE ARE AWAITING YOUR ORDERS ON WHEN TO ATTACK.

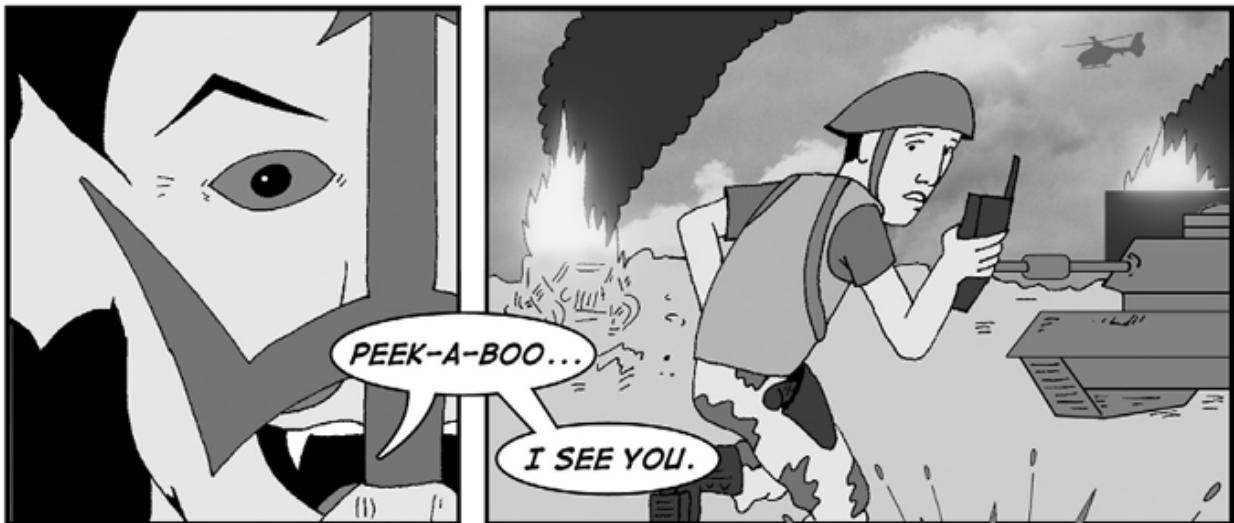
GIVE 'EM ONE MORE WARNING-- THEN WE'LL SHOW THESE MAGGOTS THAT THEY'VE JUST BOUGHT A FIVE GALLON BUCKET OF WHOOPASS!

THIS IS YOUR FINAL WARNING!  
YOU ARE INSTRUCTED TO SURRENDER AT ONCE!!

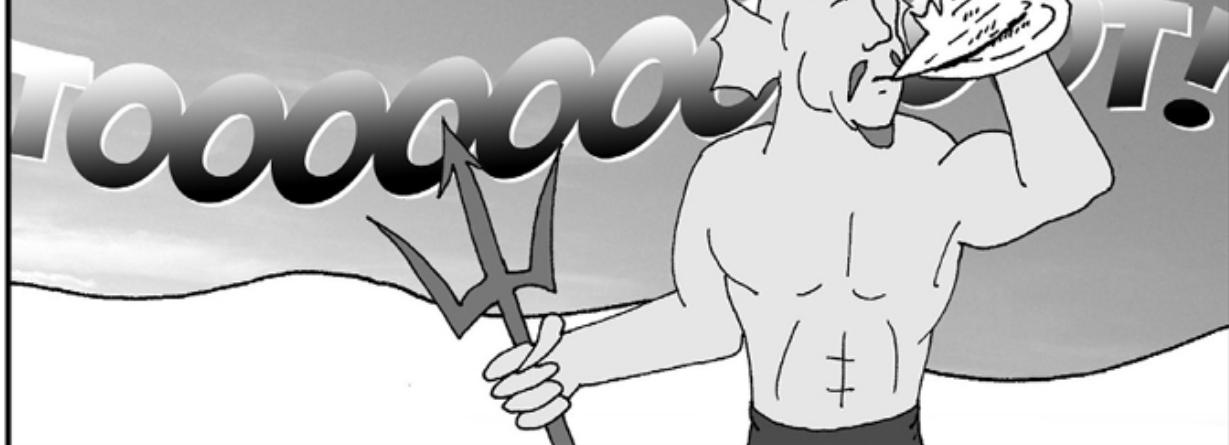
I REPEAT--  
YOU ARE INSTRUCTED TO SURRENDER AT ONCE!!

ON THE CONTRARY,  
HUMAN...

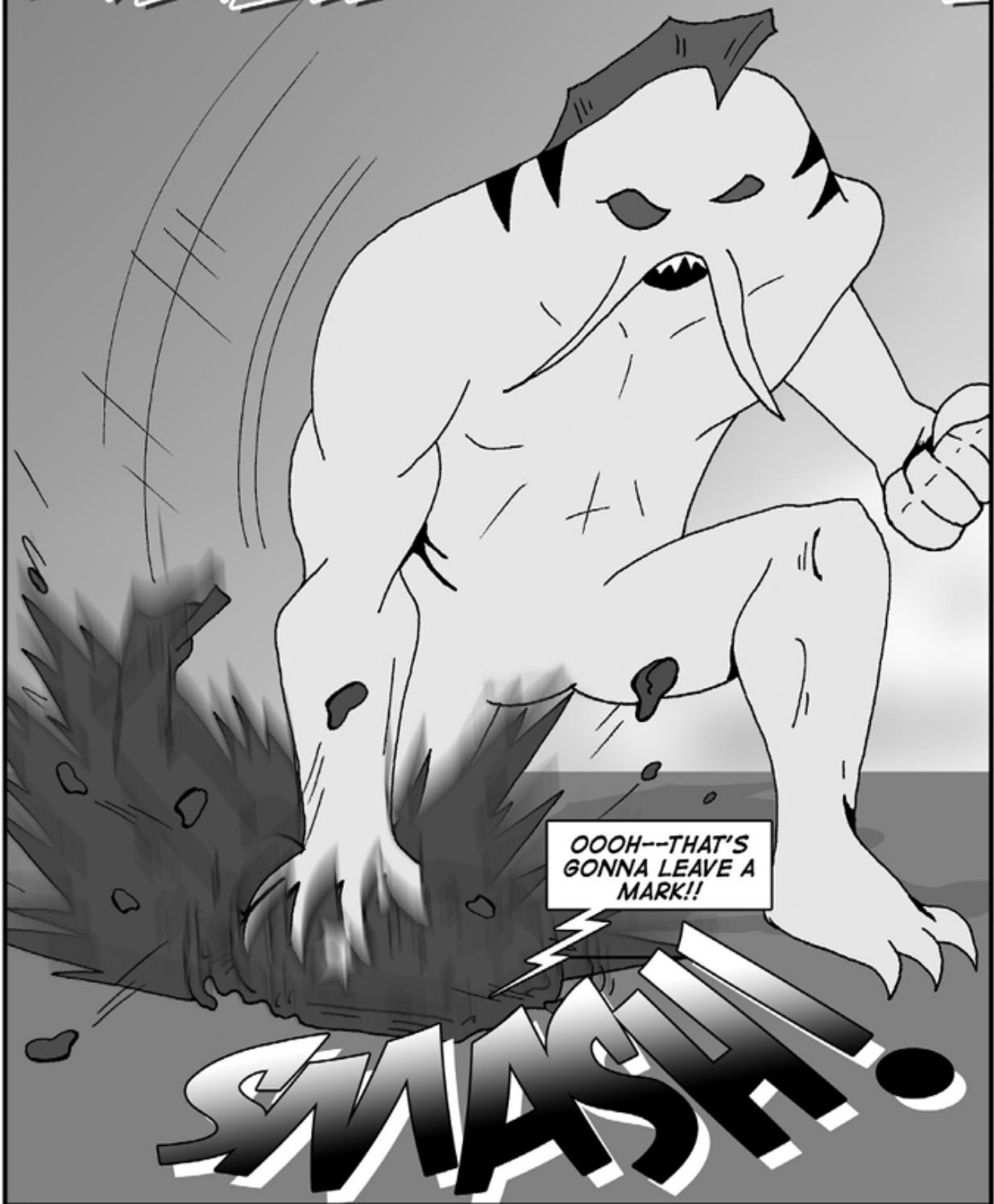




SUDDENLY, A LOUD AND PIERCING SOUND MAKES ITSELF HEARD ABOVE THE CHAOS.



RRRAARRR



KOD, THE GILLIGATION'S LEADER,  
ADDRESSES HIS HOSTAGES.



HE HAS BEEN  
CONDITIONED BY THE SOUND  
OF THIS **SHELL HORN** TO  
ATTACK ON COMMAND.

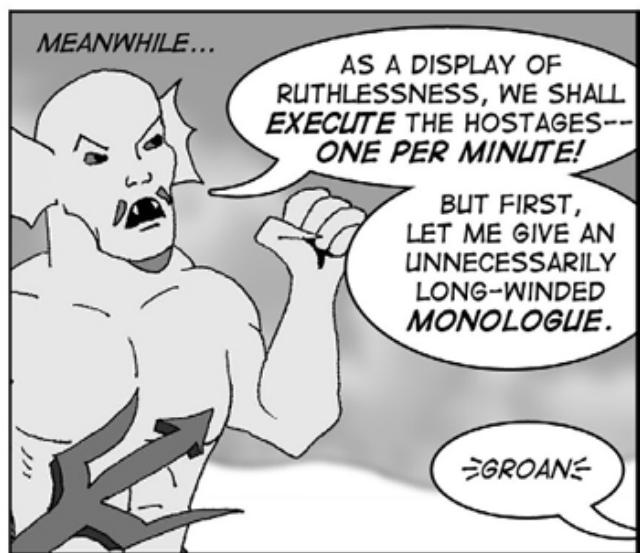
IT'S MUCH LIKE  
WHAT YOU HUMANS CALL  
"**PAVLOV'S DOG**".

PRETTY COOL,  
HUH?

ANYWAY, YOU  
PROBABLY HAVE SOME QUESTIONS  
AS TO THE **REASON** FOR THIS  
LITTLE VISIT.

YEAH MAN,  
I HAVE SOME  
QUESTIONS...





IN THE AGES SINCE THE GREAT FLOOD, MY PEOPLE HAVE INHABITED A REMOTE ISLAND NAMED GILLIGANTIS, LOCATED IN THE AREA YOU CALL THE CARIBBEAN SEA.



WHILE WE HAVE ALWAYS BEEN DISTRUSTFUL OF HUMANS, THERE HAVE BEEN OCCASIONAL ENCOUNTERS WITH YOUR KIND. IN FACT, MANY OF YOUR MYTHS AND LEGENDS, NOT TO MENTION TECHNOLOGICAL ADVANCES, FIND THEIR ORIGIN IN THOSE ENCOUNTERS.

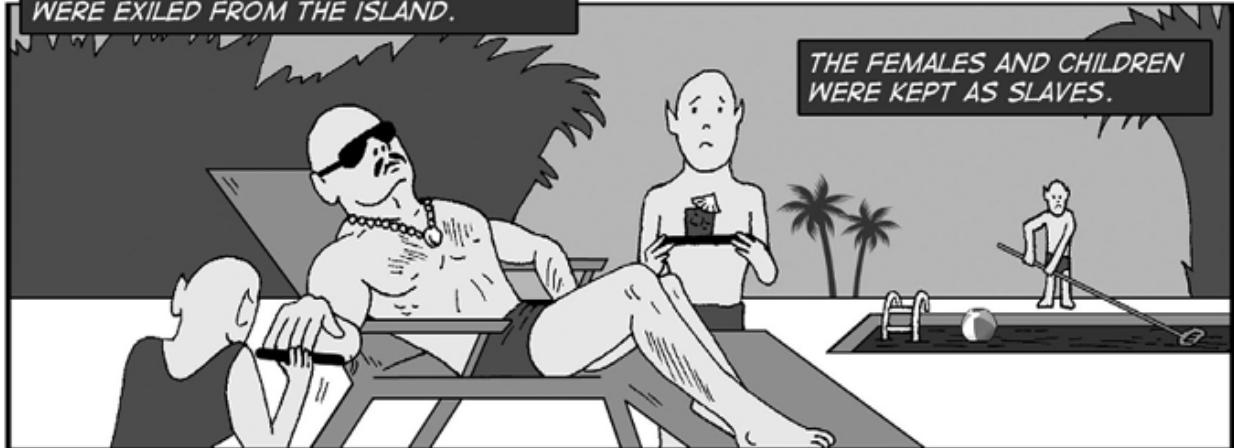


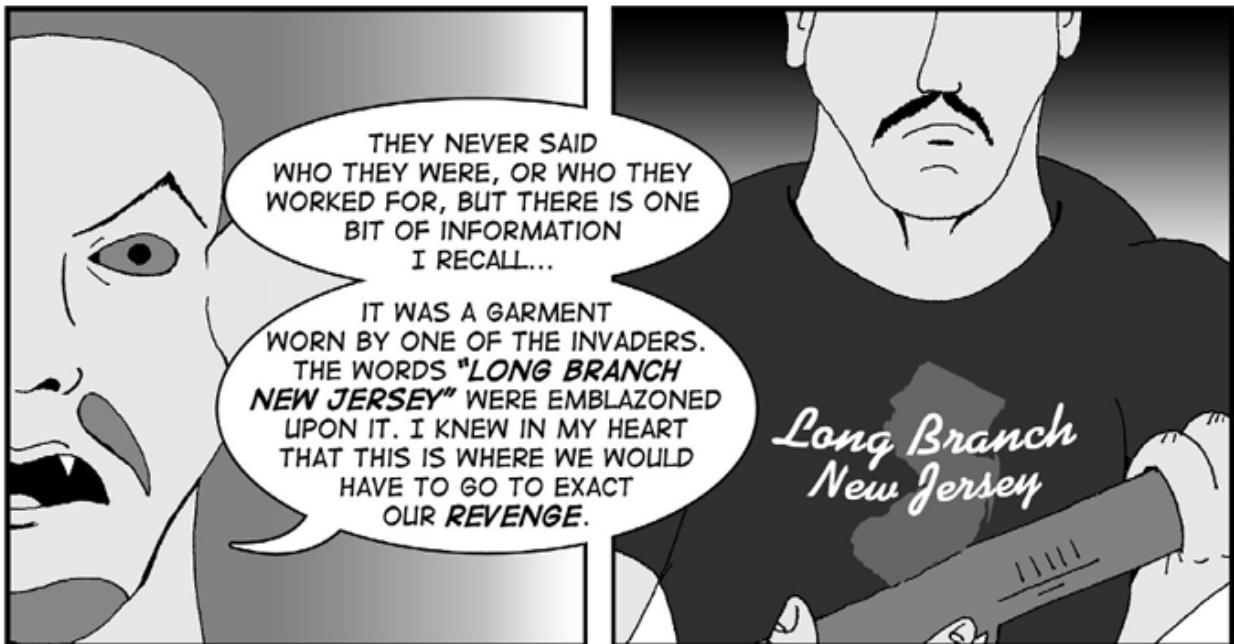
ALL WAS WELL UNTIL ONE FATEFUL MORNING NOT LONG AGO, WHEN SCORES OF YOUR KIND CAME ASHORE. CLEARLY, THIS WAS NOT A FRIENDLY VISIT. THE HUMANS HAD DEATH IN THEIR EYES AND RAINED FIRE UPON OUR ISLAND. WE TRIED TO DEFEND OURSELVES, BUT THEIR NUMBERS WERE TOO GREAT.

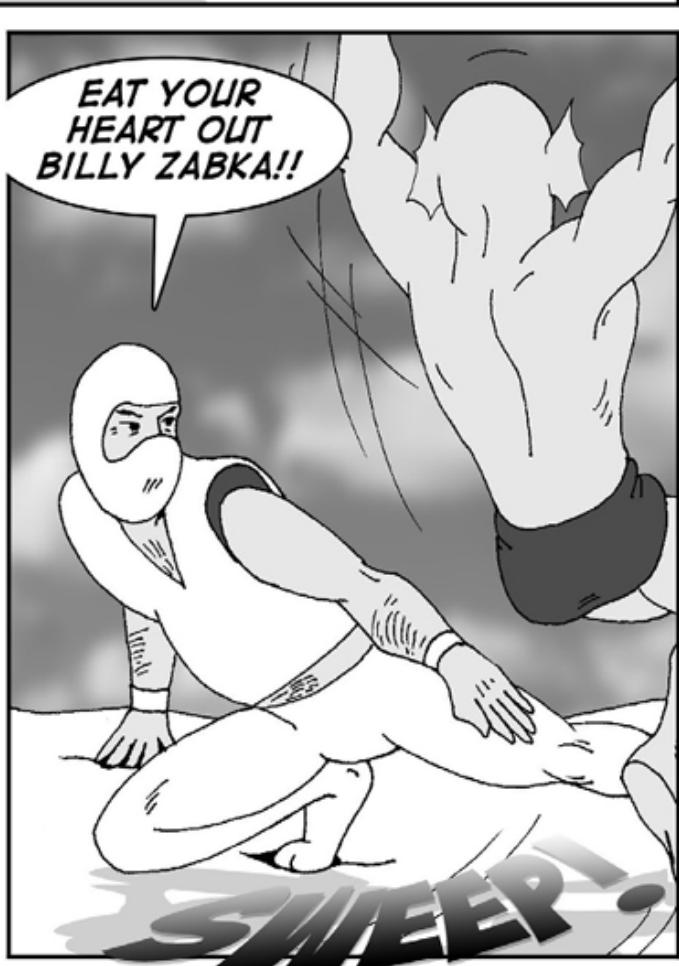


ONCE SUBDIED, THE GILLIGANTIAN MALES WERE EXILED FROM THE ISLAND.

THE FEMALES AND CHILDREN WERE KEPT AS SLAVES.









THOK!

